THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

"ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF LIBERTY" FOR "POWER IS ALWAYS STEALING FROM THE MANY TO THE FEW."

CHARLOTTE, N. C., AUGUST 19, 1841. NUMBER 47.

NEW FIRM.

BETHUNE & JOHNSON

TENDER their services to the citizens of Charlotte and the public in general as

TAILORS.

No exertion shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage. All work done in their establishment warranted to be made in the most durable manner and latest fashion.

Good Fits warranted on all occasions.

Charlotte, Sept. 14, 1840. 51tf

A CARD.

DR. DANIEL ASBURY, informs his friends and the public generally, that he has located himself in Charlotte; where he will be happy to attend the calls of those who may be disposed to favor him with their patronage. His Shop is in the Office of the Journal, a few doors South East of the Court House.

Jan. 19, 1841.

Gold Mine for Sale.

THE subscribers offer their valuable Gold Mine for Sale known by the name of Hunter's Mine, five miles North of Charlotte in Mecklenburg County, N. C. For terms apply to the subscriber, living on the premises.

ELAM HUNTER.

Oct. 27, 1840. 3tf

The Farmers' Advocate.

PROSPECTUS FOR VOLUME III.

SINCE closing the 2d volume, an operation has been proposed, whereby the services of Mr. W. P. Richards, of Davidson county, N. C., will be procured to assist in the editorial department of the paper, provided a sufficient accession to our present list of subscribers can be obtained, to justify such a measure; in which event, the Advocate, after the last is ascertained, and the necessary arrangements made, will be published weekly, at Drowntown, Davidson County, N. C., on a super-royal sheet, for $1 50. But in the meantime, or should the proposed association ultimately fail for want of sufficient encouragement, as above stated, the paper will still be continued semi-monthly on a super-royal sheet, for one dollar, as heretofore.

We would reasonably suppose, that the proposed change from a semi-monthly to a weekly paper would give general satisfaction to all our present subscribers; because, for the small addition of fifty cents, a volume furnishing more than double the amount of reading matter would be secured; as instead of giving one dollar for a volume of 384 pages, they will receive for one dollar and fifty cents a volume containing 832 pages. And moreover, in addition to the greater quantity of reading matter furnished, we have no doubt that an increased interest would be thus communicated to our paper; as Mr. Richards, besides being a practical farmer, is a gentleman of considerable literary attainments.

In attempting to effect such an arrangement, whether successful or not, the least prejudice or disadvantage cannot possibly result to any of our present subscribers; because, should the attempt prove unsuccessful, the Advocate will continue to be published regularly, as heretofore. If we should succeed in effecting the anticipated change, a material advantage, in our estimation, will be the immediate result; for by the adoption of such measures as it will enable us to carry out, our means for improving the paper,—for rendering it more acceptable, and for giving a greater extent of circulation, and thus making it more permanently useful, will be greatly increased.

No material difference in the design of the paper will take place in consequence of the proposed change; but an inflexible adherence to the interests of the Farmer will still be observed, by using all laudable means calculated to advance a system of general improvement. We hope, fellow-citizens, that you will give us your united support in aiding our efforts to establish on a permanent basis, a paper having for its object the introduction of measures for the enriching of your soil—the improvement of your stock and farm productions—the perfecting of your agricultural and mechanical operations—the advancement of your scientific and literary pursuits, and the promotion of just sentiments to virtue; all of which elements seemingly centre in one grand purpose—to develope the vast natural resources of our common country for the mutual benefit of all; and thus promote the great design of creation.

As we consider Agriculture and its kindred pursuits, of paramount importance to any other consideration, we design in the first place, to use all laudable exertions in procuring and disseminating practical information, essential to the interests, and calculated to increase the dignity of the Farmer.

Secondly:—Education, and the Literary institutions of the country; also, good literary productions, both original and selected, will receive prompt attention, and a warm and friendly support.

Thirdly:—Science, and the Mechanical Arts, will also be subjects of discussion, and favorably receive a liberal share of attention.

Fourthly:—Due attention will be paid to subjects calculated to promote the cause of Virtue and Religion, carefully suppressing every allusion, tending in any way to encourage sectarian prejudices.

Fifthly:—A summary notice will also be taken of passing events of an important and interesting nature, both Foreign and Domestic; excluding all political contests, and subjects calculated to promote party animosity.

In short, our whole influence, so far as depends on the success of the Advocate, will be unsparingly exerted in strengthening those pillars on which the prosperity and happiness, both of individuals and nations must be invariably based—the improvement of the soil, and the culture of the mind.

CONDITIONS.

All those who pay in advance, will receive fifty two numbers of sixteen octavo pages each, making in a year, a volume of 832 pages, for $1 50. To clubs forwarding $7 free of postage, five copies will be forwarded; for $10, eight copies; for $15, twelve copies; for $20, eighteen copies; and for $30, thirty copies will be furnished.

If payment be delayed beyond three months after the first number is received, an additional sum of 25 per cent. will be invariably exacted. The trouble and expense which necessarily attends the collection of small debts at a distance, will render a strict adherence to this rule absolutely necessary.

All letters, communications, &c. to the publishers, must come free from postage, or they cannot be attended to.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at our option.

Postmasters, or other gentlemen, disposed to give us their influence, are respectfully requested to act as agents. Address

J. SHERWOOD &
W. P. RICHARDS.

Charlotte, May 3, 1841.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of John B. Hood, dec'd, are requested to come forward and make payment; and those having claims against said estate are requested to present them for settlement, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN B. HOOD, } Execrs.
THO. O. HOOD, }

July 28, 1841. 4t6

COACH MAKING.

THE subscribers having entered into co-partnership, will carry on the above business in all its various branches, at the old stand formerly owned by Mr. C. Crittenden, opposite the Jail.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

REPAIRING done at the shortest notice.

CHAS. OVERMAN.
JOSHUA TROTTER.

Charlotte, June 16, 1841. 38tf

Clock & Watch Repairing.

THOS. TROTTER

STILL continues to repair Clocks and Watches in the very best manner, if requested by the owner to do so. He is well supplied with all kinds of Materials. His Shop is in the Jewelry Store of S. P. Alexander, situated South from the Court House, between the "Mansion House" and the "Charlotte Hotel." It will be his earnest desire to do work faithfully so as merit encouragement.

Charlotte, June 3, 1841. 36tf

N. B. His reign shall be as moderate as possible, for CASH.

The Old U. States Cap, Stock, Shirt, Linen Collar & Oiled Silk MANUFACTORY,

John M. Davies & Jones,

(SUCCESSORS TO LUKE DAVIES AND SON,)

106 William street, corner of John street, two doors above their old stand,

NEW YORK.

THE subscribers, thankful for the many favors bestowed on them by the public, hope, by strict attention, to merit a continuance. Having enlarged their warehouse and made arrangements to manufacture articles in their line more largely, they will be enabled to fill the orders of such as will favor them with a call with promptness. They would invite the attention of the merchants to their stock, where they will find articles of every quality and price in their line in greater variety than any other establishment in this city. We shall take much pleasure in showing our goods, and do not doubt being able to sell them on such terms as cannot fail of giving satisfaction, both at wholesale and retail.

Caps.

Gentlemen's Sporting, Travelling, Opera and Dress Caps, youth's, children's and infants, of cloth, velvets, silk, velvet, merino, &c., of all the newest European and American styles. Officers of the Army and Navy furnished with Dress and Undress Caps.

Stocks

Of satin, vesting, velvet, bombasin, mode, &c.; plain, trimmed with bows, with bosoms plaited, &c. Parisan Stocks, a very light and beautiful article, for summer wear, an entire new style—to which J. M. D. & J. would respectfully solicit the attention of their customers. The superiority of our Caps, Stocks, &c. is well established by the constant care taken to render every article perfect and durable.

Shirts

Of linen, muslin, plain and frilled, with linen collars, fronts and wristbands, of the most approved pattern; fancy Cambric Shirts, of French, English and American fabrics.

Linen Collars and Bosoms

Of the finest medium, as well as the inferior qualities, of all the styles now extant. Plain and corded linen bosoms, plain plaited, with ruffles inserted, and with collars attached, &c.

Oiled Silks.

White, plaid and fancy colors. Oiled Silk Aprons for ladies, misses and infants. *Oiled Silk*, medicated.

Patent Leather.

All the different qualities of Patent Leather; Japanned Muslin and Linen, suitable for coach harness makers, and the West India and South American markets.

Under Garments.

Lambs' wool, merino and cotton Shirts, Drawers and Hosiery, of the best English and American manufacture. A superior article of Shaker and other Flannels.

Suspenders.

Of all qualities—gum elastic, silk, cotton, &c.

Gloves of our own Importation.

Superior qualities of black, white, dark and light colored Hookin Gloves; white and colored silk Gloves; buck, beaver and woolen, of the best French and English manufacture. &c. &c.

Cravats and Scarfs.

Italian, plain, corded, satin figured, plain satin, figured, corded and fancy Cravats and Scarfs of every description. We are continually receiving new styles of Cravats and Scarfs from London and Paris—so that in looking over our stock, you will always be sure to find the latest patterns.

Cravat Stiffeners

Of all qualities.

Linen Cambric and Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs of the best English and French manufacture.

Cap and Stock manufacturers supplied with all kinds of trimmings, such as Broadcloths, Cap Fronts, Satins, Bombazins, Buckles, Frames, Bindings, &c. &c.

☞ It is our intention that our Stock of Goods, &c. shall present more than ordinary inducements to the purchasers of the above articles.

JOHN M. DAVIES & JONES,
106 William street, corner of John,
May 31, 1841. 3m New York.

PRESS FOR SALE.

BEING desirous of embarking in another business, I now offer the establishment of the WILMINGTON ADVERTISER, for sale.

I do not know of a more eligible situation for persons desirous of embarking in the printing business, than Wilmington, North Carolina.

Terms accommodating. Application must be post paid.

Our exchange papers will oblige us by copying this advertisement until forbidden.

F. C. HILL.

Wilmington, Nov. 12, 1840.

Wrapping Paper.

JUST received and for sale at this Office a supply of Wrapping Paper. Also a few reams of Writing Paper.

MILITARY EXECUTIONS for sale at THIS OFFICE.

AN AMUSING HUMBUG.

Benton, whose fustian harangues are good for dyspepsia, to a late display, asserted upon the authority of "honest Levi Woodbury," that Van Buren's administration could have got through the year with the appropriations made last winter.

He says, speaking of Woodbury's assertion, in one of his "*pulverising speeches*"—

"You have all heard his declaration; and I now call upon him to say whether I have mistaken his assertion, or whether time and reflection, or the arguments of his opponents, have induced him to retract, or qualify his important declaration. I pause for a reply."

"Mr. Woodbury stood up and reiterated his declaration.

"Mr. Benton. Good! I must request the Senator to write down his statements in his own words, and deliver it to me to be incorporated in my speech. It shall be printed in great letters; they should be of gold letters—large and shining—each a digit long. It shall be printed in staring capitals, that the old farmers—the producing classes—the bees which make the honey, not the drones who eat it—that all the friends of their country, no matter how classified in party politics—no matter how they voted at the last election—that they, one and all, may see and read, and reading, remember forever, this authentic declaration, *that Mr. Van Buren's Administration would have gone through the year, if it had been continued in power, without having required one additional dollar from the people.*

"Mr. Woodbury handed his statement to Benton. It was in these words:

"'MR. WOODBURY STATES IN REPLY TO THE QUESTION OF MR. BENTON, THAT THE MEANS POSSESSED AND EXPECTED TO ACCRUE, WERE FULLY EQUAL TO ALL THE COMPUTED AND PROPER EXPENDITURES, AND WOULD DEFRAY THE WHOLE IF NO UNFORSEEN ACCIDENT SHOULD INTERVENE.'

Sir, said Mr. B. addressing himself to the President of the Senate we have got you! We hold you in the gripe of the hand!"

This is decidedly the feeblest attempt at humbug, we have encountered. It is diverting, nevertheless, and graphic too. "The means possessed and *expected to accrue*," "*if no unforeseen accident should intervene*"—a very safe answer indeed!—"Honest Levi" has a little more cunning than most people imagine.

But the very idea of Mr. Woodbury's knowing any thing about the "accruing" revenue, is laughable. When at the head of the Treasury, his estimates never came within five millions of the result—and sometimes departed from it eighteen millions. During the last year, he told Congress the finances were in a most prosperous condition—and all the obligations of the Government could be promptly met—and within sixty days, he sent to the House a modest entreaty for authority to issue five millions of Treasury notes to save the Government from immediate protest; and a bill was immediately introduced and passed in the day and night to save the faith of the nation!

"*Expected to accrue*," "*unforeseen accident*"—Good—very good!—*Richmond Whig.*

Characteristic Anecdote.—Alex. Hamilton was once applied to as counsel by a man having the guardianship of several orphans. These infants would, on their coming of age, succeed to a large and valuable estate, of which there was some material defect in the title deeds. This fact, and the manner in which it happened, was known only to the guardian, who wished to employ Hamilton as counsel, to vest in himself the title to the estate. He related the whole affair circumstantially, and was requested by his lawyer to call again before he would venture to give his advice in a matter of so much importance. On his second visit, Hamilton read over to him the minutes of their previous conversation that he had reduced to writing, and asked him if the statement was correct. On receiving an answer in the affirmative, Hamilton replied: "You are now completely in my power, and I look upon myself the future guardian of the unhappy infants.—Take my advice; settle with them honorably to the last cent, or I will hunt you for your skin like a hare." It is proper to add that this advice was punctually followed.—*U. S. Gazette.*

To Cure a Burn.—"A Lady," in the Knoxville Register, gives the following recipe for a burn: "Scarce a month passes away but we read or hear of some accident caused by fire. I send you the following prescription for a burn, believing that if it were generally known, that much suffering might be alleviated. Take a spoonful of lard, half a table spoonful of spirits of turpentine, and a piece of rosin as big as a hickory nut, and simmer them together till melted. It makes a salve, which, when cold, may be applied to a linen cloth, and laid over the burn. If immediately wanted, spread it on the cloth as soon as melted—it will very soon cool. I have seen it applied after corroding effects of chemical poisons, after a foot has been burned by boiling sugar, after severe scalds, and in every case the sufferer obtained perfect ease in ten or fifteen minutes after it was used. It may be applied two or three times a day, or as often as the cloth becomes dry."

SPEECH OF MR. CLAY, OF KY.,

IN THE SENATE OF THE U. STATES,

On his Amendment to the Bank Bill,

Tuesday, July 27th.

Mr. CLAY, of Kentucky, said that the defect of hearing still continuing, to which he alluded yesterday, depriving him of the satisfaction of hearing other Senators, and preventing him from so regulating or modulating his voice as to be favorably heard by them, he had occasion for all the kind indulgence of the Senate in the few observations which he now meant to address to it. During the progress of this bill, Mr. President, it has been clearly manifested that there is a decided majority of the Senate in favor of the establishment of a National Bank. For himself, he believed that it stood out prominently as the first among those measures of relief which he fervently hoped would be sent out by Congress, from its present session, to re-establish the business and the prosperity of the country.—Other measures would undoubtedly extend much relief, but it would be limited and not general; whilst every section, every interest, every person, rich and poor, would be benefitted by the blessings of a sound currency. If we pass all other contemplated measures, and fail to pass this, we shall fall far short of the just expectations of a suffering people. But the passage of this only, without any other measure, would have fully justified the convocation of Congress.

But notwithstanding the urgent necessity of a National Bank, it is well known on all sides of the Senate, that the bill as it at present stands, in respect to the branching power of the bank, cannot pass this body: but will be rejected by a majority of 26 to 25, if all the members be present. Under these painful circumstances, what ought to be done? Shall we return home without fulfilling the hopes of those who sent us here, in respect to a National Bank? We have thought it due to the country, and to our own obligations, to leave no honorable means unemployed to bring about a concurrence of opinion, if possible, among those members of the Senate who agree as to the necessity of a National Bank. We have accordingly conferred and consulted together, and interchanged opinions and views, in that spirit of conciliation and concession which should ever animate those who are united in opinion as to the object to be accomplished, but are unfortunately divided on subordinate points. We have not looked beyond the Senate. He (Mr. C.) does not know, does not wish, and has not sought to know the opinion of the chief of a co-ordinate branch of the government, in respect to the proposition which he was about to submit. Not that he was wanting in high respect, personal and official, for the exalted person to whom he alluded, but because it was, in his (Mr. C.'s) judgment, against the spirit and genius of free institutions, that the deliberations of the Legislative branch of the Government, during the progress of a great measure under its consideration, should be affected or regulated by opinions, real or imaginary, of the Executive head.

The result of the consultation to which he has referred, has been an amendment of the 10th fundamental rule, which he was about to propose. That amendment proposes a modification of the branching power of the bank as reported by the committee. He adheres (and he believes all of the nineteen political friends who voted with him in rejecting the amendment proposed by the Senator from Virginia, Mr. Rives,) adhere to the unshaken conviction that the best form to confer that power on the bank is that which was proposed by the committee. Their preference remains entirely unchanged. But seeing that it was impracticable to carry through the Senate a bill with that modification of the power, they and their differing brethren have anxiously sought a substitute which might be satisfactory to all. This he hoped was found in the amendment which he would now read:

"And the said directors may also establish one or more competent offices of discount and deposite in any territory or district of the United States, and in any State, with the assent of such State; and when established, the said office or offices shall not be removed or withdrawn by the said directors prior to the expiration of the charter, without the previous assent of Congress: Provided, in respect to any State which shall not, at the first session of the Legislature thereof held after the passage of this act, by resolution or other usual legislative proceeding, unconditionally assent or dissent to the establishment of such office or offices within it, the assent of the said State shall hereafter be presumed; and provided, nevertheless, that when it shall become necessary and proper for carrying into execution any of the powers granted in the Constitution, to establish an office or offices in any of the States whatever, and the establishment thereof shall be directed by law, it shall be the duty of the said directors to establish such office or offices accordingly."

Two opposite opinions prevail as to the branching power. According to one, the previous assent of the states is necessary; according to the other, it is not. The difficulty has been to reconcile these conflicting opinions. That is the object of this amendment. We, who think the power exists in Congress, cannot consent to surrender or renounce it. We can consent to no bill which might be construed to imply such surrender or renunciation. But we think that, in creating this corporation, it will possess no more nor less power than is conferred upon it by Congress in the charter which brings it into existence. It is not, in our view, indispensable that it should possess the branching power unrestricted. We are satisfied that the unrestricted power should remain, where we respectfully think the Constitution has placed it, in Congress, and that Congress should forbear to invest the bank with the right to exercise it.

To the opposite opinion, held by our friends, we are disposed so far to concede as to admit that *the bank* shall not be allowed, in the first instance, to establish an office of discount and deposite in any state, without the previous assent of its Legislature. But, then, we think it but right and reasonable to require that the state should signify its pleasure in some specified time, and in some practicable mode. Accordingly, the amendment, which recognises the right of the state to prevent the introduction of a branch within it, asks that this right should be exercised at some time during the period of the first session of the Legislature after the passage of this act; and requires that its dissent, if it be opposed to the introduction of the branch, should be announced in unequivocal and unconditional terms. Is it unjust or improper, when, conceding to the state such a power, the amendment requires that it should be exercised within a reasonable time? Without such a limitation, the question of the establishment of branches within the states might be an agitating question during the whole period of the twenty years of the existence of the charter. With it, the question must be definitely settled in less than a year from this time. Is it not a great and sufficient concession from those who do not think that any assent of the states is necessary, to admit that every one of the twenty six states may prevent the introduction of a branch within it upon two conditions: 1st. That they dissent, and, 2dly. dissent during the period of the first session of their respective Legislatures? Will any one say that the question should remain an open and disturbing question for the long space of twenty years? Is it at all unreasonable to require that it should be settled within the period—which varies from two to six months—of the first session of the Legislature? It may be objected that the amendment presupposes assent if the Legislature remain silent, or does not assent unconditionally or dissent. But is it unusual to infer assent from silence? Is it unreasonable to suppose that, if a state cannot bring itself to dissent to the introduction of a branch, the introduction of a branch within its limits cannot be any very calamitous event?

According to the amendment, there are four cases in which offices of discount and deposit may be established. 1st. Where a legislature, whose citizens have subscribed 2,000 shares, require one. 2d. Where any state assents. 3d. Where the first session of the legislature after the passage of this act shall have expired without its declaring unconditionally its assent or its dissent. And, 4th. In any state whatever, whether it has dissented or not, within whose limits it may be necessary and proper to establish a branch, to carry into effect any of the powers granted by the Constitution, and Congress shall require it to be established. It may be said that this fourth case asserts the power, and recognises the right in Congress to establish branches whenever it thinks proper to accomplish the purposes of any of the granted powers of the Constitution, and so it does; but it asserts the power in the language of the Constitution. If the Constitution has granted the power, it asserts the power; if it has denied the power, it does not assert the power. We think it has granted the power; and, in using its language, we mean distinctly to assert the power. But those who do not think it grants the power, may, nevertheless, well consent to the use of the language employed. It proposes no immediate exercise of the power to establish branches. That is not now necessary.—It provides for it contingently; and, when the question of establishing offices actually arises in Congress, every one may interpret the clause in the amendment according to his conscientious convictions.—Without the insertion of the provision in the charter recognising the power of Congress to establish branches, if a state dissented, Congress could not enforce on the bank the establishment of a branch within the limits of the dissenting state, however urgent the necessity, without an express reservation of such right, since, after granting a charter, Congress could not add new and onerous conditions to it.

What will be the practical operation of the amendment? The bank cannot be organized, so as to commence business, before the 1st of January next. After it is organized, it will require some two or three months to make the necessary preliminary preparations, to put the branches into operation. Many, if not most, of the state Legislatures begin their next sessions on the first Monday in December next. The sessions of the greater number of these will have terminated before the bank is ready to locate its branches. Most of the State Legislatures will probably readily and unconditionally assent to the establishment of branches within their respective limits.—Few, if any, of those who do not expressly assent, will dissent; so that, by the time that the bank is prepared to plant its branches, most of the states will either have expressly assented to their establishment, or by their silence have authorized an implied assent. If there should be some half a dozen states that expressly dissent, that fact will not at all impair the utility of this national institution. For if in the large commercial capitals of the Atlantic States, and if at Cincinnati and Louisville, or Lexington, in the interior, branches be established, all the national purposes of the institution may be fully accomplished.

Then, Mr. President, may this indispensable national agent be put into complete operation by March or April, at the farthest. Whereas, if it be not established at this session, and can be at the next, it would probably be near full twelve months before the nation can realize the benefits anticipated from a Bank of the United States.

These are the views, sir, (said Mr. C.) which he had taken of this deeply interesting question. He believed he shared them with those friends who have hitherto acted with him. We consider that we have made a great sacrifice of our own wishes and preferences in consenting to the proposed modification of the *branching* power. But it has been made for our country and our friends. And he ardently hoped that there would be a just appreciation of the concession, and the spirit of the concession, now proposed; that it would be met here and elsewhere by a corresponding friendly spirit; and that the whole nation might rejoice in having once more restored to it the inestimable benefits of a sound currency, regulated exchanges, revived business, and restored prosperity.

From the New York Express.

THE DOCTRINE OF REPEAL.

The Loco Focos,—for this is not the Republicanism, nor Democracy, as of old understood, but pure unadulterated Loco Focoism of the school of the New York Park, threaten a repeal of a charter creating a U. S. Bank.

This doctrine of repeal, as we remember, was first promulgated out of doors in front of Tammany Hall by the *ejected* Loco Focos of that place,—a doctrine not of the American sort, but of European creation, imported here from the dark alleys and narrow streets of London, or the Paris of the French Revolution, but now sublimated and taught by more learned Doctors, such as Messrs. Dallas, Ingersoll, and others, even set forth, at last, about to be the watch-word of a party.

Let us look at the cry of "repeal," "repeal," "repeal." First, it is silly, for as long as there is a Government, or a Constitution, so long, indeed, as there is any thing this side of a revolution, or civil war, there can be no repeal of charters, or of contracts, but by the consent of both parties concerned, or through the action of the Judiciary, and the Courts of Law.

An appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States upon the constitutionality of a Bank Charter, is well enough, if Loco Focoism chooses to spend money enough in making it. But will it, in the face of the repeated decisons of that high Tribunal?—*Never.* Is the cry of repeal to operate there? *Never.* It is silly then, for it proposes agitation for an impossibility this side of a revolution. Repeal, then, only means alarm for Stockholders, or such as might wish to become stockholders of a Bank.—The aim is to frighten, to prevent if possible, the taking of the stock of a Bank.

Added to this folly, though, of these declaimators for "repeal," is the crime of the principle they would inculcate. Where is repeal to pause, when, or how? Upon whom or what?

If a majority in Congress can repeal one charter, the same majority can repeal another. Our glorious constitution itself is but a charter. It is written only on parchment. It is but a contract.

There are many contracts though in this world, as liable to repeal as pecuniary contracts, and no more sacred.

Marriage is but a contract. Already, indeed, and often, has Loco Focoism struck at that. A great ally of Tammany Hall, Fanny Wright, for example, has preached its "repeal" often in our public places, with as much probability of making it popular, as when Loco Focoism first broached the repeal of Bank charters in the Park.—Make "repeal" popular as a principle, and it will never halt half way, at the repeal of Bank charters only.

The social system is only a contract.—*Laws* are but contracts, contracts even to which we often do not assent, and against which we remonstate. Who is to decide upon the principle of their repeal, if repeal becomes the order of the day. Is man alone to vote, for it is often contended woman has also an equal right. Why limit the age of suffrage to 21 years? Why not go down to the first, as well as up to the second, childhood? All these principles, more or less, are but contracts.

Thus Loco Focoism in a tally upon the cry of "repeal," "repeal" rallies against the organization of all society. There is no stop to be put to such monstrous principles, if the People can ever be induced to adopt them. In our country, they have been only once adopted, and then in the early days of the French Revolution, the scum of which so revolted mankind, that they flew from them to fling themselves into the arms of any despotism.

Let the agriculturists of the country look to the People, the cities, in the hot beds of which are the germs of these doctrines of repeal. The common sentiment of all who till the soil, revolt from them. There is no danger, we know, of their becoming popular here, till the people become so corrupt or degraded, that a revolution would be desirable. But nevertheless, let the Farmers of the country nip them, and the politicians who preach them in the bud. There is an atmospheric corruption even in the preaching of such principles. The virtue of the people is tainted by it. We look upon profligacy with less of a shock when we hear much of it.—*Words* often dinned in our ears lose the startling horrors that first rang out of them. Above all, let the republicans of all preferences, democrats of all hues, not less than of the last, than of this administration, keep their skirts of "repeal," "repeal," unless they wish "repeal," to drag them down to the bottom whence "repeal" sprang from.

Value of Matrimony.—Some writer on Political Economy says that a man does not reach his position of usefulness in society until he *is married*. Those young men who are so regardless of this great truth, should reform this very day. Not wait till to-morrow. Dr. Franklin had so exalted opinion of the value of single gentlemen. The old Philosopher used to liken them to a *half* pair *of scissors*.

SHAKERISM.

From the Newburyport Herald-Journal.

Mr. Carter, a renouncing Shaker, visited this place a few weeks since, and gave two or three lectures on shakerism, and sang some twenty songs, danced, expound Miller's theory, and did several other things for the amusement of his audience.

The Shakers' creed is a very curious one. They believe in one God, and two persons in the God-head—male and female, or Father and Mother—called Power and Wisdom.

They believe that Adam was the Father of the Old Creation, and Eve was the Mother, both being created after the image of God; and that Christ is the father of the new Creation, and Ann Lee the mother—and that the Millenium commenced with the appearance of Ann Lee on earth.

They believe in the immortality of animals, as well as men. They say that John saw horses in the world of spirits as recorded in Revelation. They believe that all the ugly and venomous animals on earth are symbolical of the evil spirits that inhabit the lower regions of the invisible world, and that all the beautiful creatures, such as birds with gorgeous plumage, are symbolical of the good spirits in the mansions of bliss.

They believe that the souls of Shakers, in their trances and visions, really visit the heavenly world. The lancet has been applied to them, and their flesh has been sacrified while in this state, without producing a particle of blood. One person who visited the land of spirits in a trance, saw King David travelling, and Solomon on a snow-white horse; saw Christ and all the Apostles.

Wonders of Australia.—In this remote part of the earth, Nature (having made horses, oxen, ducks, geese, cats, elms, and all regular and useful productions for the rest of the world) seems determined to have a bit of play, and to amuse herself as she pleases. Accordingly she makes cherries with the stone on the outside, and a monstrous animal, as tall as a grenadier, with the head of a rabbit, a tail as big as a bedpost, hopping along at the rate of five hops to a mile, with three or four young kangaroos looking out of its false uterus to see what is passing. Then comes a quadruped as big as a large cat, with the eyes, color, and skin of a mole, and the bill and web feet of a duck, puzzling Dr. Shaw, and rendering the latter half of his life miserable from his utter inability to determine whether it was a bird or a beast. Add to this a parrot with the legs of a sea-gull; a skate with the head of a shark; and a bird of such monstrous dimensions that a side bone of it will dine three real carnivorous Englishmen, together with many other productions that agitated Sir Joseph (Banks) and filled him with emotions of distress and delight.—*Sydney Smith.*

Mermaid, or Sea Cow.—An animal or Fish answering the description of a Mermaid, has just been carried into New York, from the River Amazon, where it was caught. It is now up for exhibition in that city. A naturalist who examined it, says it is an exceedingly timid and inoffensive animal and soon abandons places frequented by man. It feeds on aquatic plants exclusively, and sleeps in shallow streams, with its head out of water. The flesh is highly esteemed, resembling veal in its flavor.—The female brings forth two at a birth.—It sees very imperfectly, but the defect is amply compensated by the extreme acuteness of its hearing. It has teats on its breasts. It is between four and five feet long, and so gentle as to take food, such as hay, straw, grass or other vegetables from the hand. In seizing its food it uses both its hands, also its curiously shaped extensible upper lip; its body terminates in a broad rounded tail or fin, and is covered thinly with short hairs.

A Voracious Insect.—We witnessed yesterday the most extraordinary case of gluttony in an insect, which has ever come under our observation. A dragon fly, or as it is generally called, "Musquito hawk," three and a quarter inches long, was caught, and being held by the wings, flies were presented to it, which it swallowed with the greatest greediness. In order to ascertain what amount of food would be required to satisfy its appetite, a large number of the common house flies were caught and placed near its mouth one by one, and in the course of ten minutes it devoured thirty-six without apparently impairing its appetite in the least. It is impossible to say what number it would have swallowed, if they had been offered to it.—*Houstonian.*

An Extraordinary Meteor.—The Cheltenham (Eng.) Free Press of the 19th ult. says—"Between 12 and 1 o'clock on Saturday night, an alarm was given that East court Mansion at Charlton Kings was on fire, a great light being observed on the roof of the house, and on the trees and hills to some distance. In the course of a few minutes the meteor decreased and presented to the eyes of the spectators the figure of a man with his arms extended. The figure appeared to turn round, dwindled to a beautiful star, and then entirely disappeared!"

All Printers most heartily dislike bad *writers*, for to rack one's brains to discover meaning in hieroglyphics, is worse than the labor of composition itself. The Philadelphia Times holds the following language with regard to an article given it for publication:

"Dip a bed bug in ink, tie a coal of fire to his tail, and put a sheet of paper beneath him, and he would make the marks quite as intelligible and picturesque."

Remarkable Longevity.—We learn by the recent Census, that there are 250 individuals in the State of North Carolina, over 100 years of age—making an average of nearly 4 to each County. This speaks well for the salubrity of our climate.—*Ral. Register.*

Plays and romances sell as well as books of devotion, but with this difference, more people read *the former* than buy them, and more buy the latter than read them.

From the Baltimore American.

MR. CLAY.

We have been permitted to take the following extract from a letter written by a gentleman who has been sojourning for some days in Washington to his friend in this city.

After giving some account of a visit to the President, the writer proceeds:

"If you pass from the Executive Mansion to the magnificent Capitol at the other end of the Avenue, you find yourself at once introduced to a scene of the liveliest interest. The galleries of the Senate Chamber have been crowded every day since I have been here, with an audience whose concern in what is going forward leads them to endure with patience even the extreme heat of that part of the Chamber.

"The position of Mr. Clay as the acknowledged leader of his party in the Senate naturally attracts the attention of all observers towards him. He is, apparently, in the enjoyment of excellent health, and indeed, seems to me to be much more capable of enduring labor and fatigue than he was several years ago. I have, for many days, observed his demeanor in the Senate, and my admiration of the greatness of his talents and the purity of his patriotic emotions has been greatly increased by all that I have seen. Mr. Clay's position is one of hearty responsibility, and of prodigious labor. The burden of supporting the great measures which his party deem necessary for the relief of his country, has been principally thrown upon him in the Senate. An ordinary man would have sunk under the task. No one can appreciate its difficulty and arduousness without coming here and watching, day after day, the thousand vexatious shapes in which opposition presents itself—the specious garbs it assumes—the appeals it makes to faction—to sectional interests—to every passion of the soul—the pertinacity with which it contrives means for delaying, hindering and embarrassing the action of the Senate—and the unwearied diligence with which it wages its petty warfare against every assailable point in the measures that are presented.

"But the spirit of Henry Clay rises higher and higher as difficulties grow thicker and mightier around him. His courage and constancy keep pace with the demands upon them. *Crescit sub pondere virtues.*—Always in his place—always ready—always courteous to those who treat him with ordinary courtesy—dealing in indulgence and candour with honest doubts or real timidity—striping demagogurism of its guise whenever it ventures to display itself—these are the duties to which he dedicates himself with untiring assiduity and with the most triumphant success.—With what unfailing sagacity he will detect and expose the latent purpose that lurks beneath the smooth and insinuating sophistry of Wright! With what indignant and overwhelming scorn does he unveil the metaphysical subtlety—the restless discontent—the disunionizing plots of Calhoun. *Whomsoever and from whomsoever* the attack may come, he is ever ready to meet it, and I have yet to witness the encounter in which he has failed to gain over his adversary the most decided advantage.

"I perceive that one of the northern papers—whilst admitting his great talents and the consummate tact which he has exhibited during the present session—complains that he does not always display the most perfect good temper. Mr. Clay is unquestionably a man of ardent temperament—qualities such as his are not often found associated with a tame one. But I deny, that he has, at any time, given any member of the Senate just cause to complain that he has required courtesy and kindness with less than courtesy and kindness; or that he has, in a single instance, impugned the motives of any Senator, unless provoked by a personal assault upon himself. His whole bearing is dignified, courteous, and even conciliatory. He repels any invasion of his own dignity with a just and proper resentment—but beyond this, I am sure it cannot be shown he has ever gone.

"It is impossible for any one to doubt that Mr. Clay possesses the entire confidence of the Whig majority in the Senate. The independent men who sit around him are his counsellors, as he is theirs. It is fit that he should be their leader—the exponent of their wishes and opinions, as well as of his own. Upon most great questions they agree with him, and where they do not coincide, the disagreement, I am sure, is a cause of regret to all. Perfect coincidence of opinion amongst men of independent and enlightened minds is not to be expected—but it is a consolation to the nation to know that upon the topics that now chiefly occupy the public mind, the Whig majority in the Senate can all vote in solid phalanx together.

Yours, &c.

The following from the Arkansas State Gazette informs us that the Commissioners for running the western line of that State have terminated their labors:

"Through the politeness of a gentleman, one of the engineering corps, we learn that the Commissioners who have, for some time, been engaged in running the boundary line between the United States and the Texian Republic, completed their appointment at the north end on Thursday, the 24th ultimo. The line strikes Red river one mile and a half above the White Oak Shoals, near Mr. David Lloyd's, on range 28, about fifty yards below range 29. The timber has been cut about ten feet on each side of the line, making an opening of twenty feet the whole length of the line; mounds have also been raised at every mile five feet high."

A Great Criminal.—The St. Louis New Era states that Wm. Driscoll, who was recently tried, condemned, and shot by a *self-constituted tribunal* of citizens [a mob] in Ogle county, Illinois, confessed, in the brief hour allotted to him to die, that he had in his time murdered five men, had been accessory to the robbery of several stores, and was privy to the murder of Mr. John Campbell, a few days previous.

SILAS WRIGHT.

A Washington Correspondent of the United States Gazette draws the following portrait of this distinguished, but erring Politician:

"Mr. Wright is the acknowledged leader of the opposition party in the Senate, as Mr. Clay is of the Whigs. One would naturally suppose that from Mr. Calhoun's great experience and long service in public life, from the splendor of his mind, the power of his eloquence, and his skill in debate, together with his thorough knowledge of parliamentary tactics, he would have taken the position of leader of his party, instead of giving it up to one much his junior, and possessing a mind much less brilliant and powerful than his own. Nevertheless, perhaps, he has shown good judgment in yielding, or rather never claiming this position; for Mr. Wright possesses in an eminent degree those peculiar qualities so essential to a leader, and which Mr. Calhoun lacks. The latter is quick, impetuous, brilliant, dashing and dazzling.—He is the fiery steed that champs the bit with impatience, starts with a bound, and will jerk the load or tear himself clear of it. The former is cool and patient; waiting till all is ready, and then pulling steadily, and strongly, and perseveringly, like a well trained and docile ox. If the load does not start at the first trial, another and another is made; and if it will not go a straight line the leader is always ready to pick his way and get along even slowly and with great labor. Mr. Wright has a perfect self-command, is never fretful, never restive, never petulant: he has a large share of patience, perseverance, tact and talent. If he cannot convince his opponents—and nobody argues for that purpose now-a-days—he will not provoke them by the use of harsh epithets and vituperative denunciations.—It is now more than twelve years since I first heard him in Congress; I have heard him speak frequently, but never heard a discourteous or illnatured word drop from his lips.

And yet, with all this courteousness of manner and of language, there is not a more thorough going party man in Congress than he; few more radical in their notions—none who will more frequently resort to arguments intended merely for the ears of those who never think. In his manner he reminds one strongly of Mark Anthony—has all that honesty and frankness, yet real art which characterised that designing and ambitious Roman.

With a face beaming with smiles and a look the most complacent imaginable, *Mr. Wright* will make appeals to the worst feelings and stir up the most deadly passions of the multitude; instance his arraying the poor against the *rich*, so indignantly rebuked by Mr. Webster—and yet you can scarcely get angry with him, such is the good natured plausibility of his manner, and the subdued tones of his voice.

Mr. Wright is a native of Vermont, and a graduate of Middlebury College. He came early into the State of New York, in the northern part of which, on Lake Ontario, he settled, read law under a distinguished, wily and sagacious politician of the Van Buren school, in which Mr. W. was fully indoctrinated, and after being admitted to the bar, was very successful in his practice. He was early enticed into public life and was much caressed by Mr. Van Buren, whose friendship for him has probably never for a moment abated. He has filled many important public stations, and always with great fidelity and ability. He is about fifty years of age, rather below the middling stature, has broad shoulders, a thick, short neck, a rather large, round, well developed head, and stout frame. His voice is not strong and has somewhat of a nasal and disagreeable tone. In speaking he enunciates very slowly, emphasises almost every other word, and would be known even by a stranger in five minutes by the use of phrases, and a pronunciation peculiar to the interior of New England. On the whole, he is a pretty good specimen of the New England Yankee, cunning, smooth, self-possessed, adroit, full of expedient, never discouraged, and smiling good naturedly even when baffled and defeated, and ready to try again, undiscouraged, the very next moment."

It will have been perceived by those who have read Mr. Stevens's most attractive volumes of travels in Central America—and we pity those who have not—that he obtained information from a "Padre," or Roman Catholic clergyman, which leads him to feel pretty certain that there is at this time existing in Vera Paz, a city deserted and desolate, in a state of preservation, much greater than the ruined places which he actually visited, and almost as perfect as when the inhabitants left it. He also obtained information from the same source of another city, now actually inhabited, south of Chiapas, which retains all its primitive entireness, and is still in the occupancy of the Indians: who have never submitted to the white invaders of the country, and which has never been controlled—scarcely known indeed—by the Central American Government. Here, then, is a field for exploration, and well may Mr. Stevens say that he who visits it, will experience sensations which seldom fall to the lot of man."

Mr. Stevens is just the one to do it; and we are very much deceived in the man if he does not undertake the journey before he is much older. The government ought to give him a commission that will enable him to travel with official facilities all over the country.—*N. Y. Courier.*

The Albany Microscope gives the following recipe for making dandies:—Take a good sized baboon, shave the hair of his face, leaving a sufficient quantity for whiskers, mustaches, imperial, and soapbrush; decorate his 'person' with any quantity of day goods, put a drab hat on his head, a pair of tight-heeled boots on his hind feet, a "cunning little cane" in his fore paw, a half Spanish segar in his mouth, a five cent piece in his pocket, stuff his tail in his pants, take off his whiskers, and set him down in "Broadway"—he'll pass for a *nabob* of the first water.

CONGRESSIONAL BUILDING.

On the eastern side of South State St., just out of Capitol square, stands an old wooden, two story, one chimney, three story high house. This dingy building is in the rear of the residence of the venerable Mr. Dupeyster, and stands contiguous to his office. It presents nothing remarkable in the age, except its many leaks, and many A renovator has doubtless ere this wondered why its place was not long since supplied by some fresh and elegant building. We are surprised it has escaped the rage for improvement thus long, but while its materials adhere together we trust it will stand, aged and respectable, like the unmutilated oak, unmolested.

During the early struggle of the colonies for independence this unpretending building was occupied by the Hon. Robert R. Livingston, as Secretary of Foreign Affairs, and from that dingy edifice went out those resolves which placed this country in a proud position among the nations of the old world. Mr. Dupeyster, although greatly advanced in life, takes special delight in speaking of that edifice and the distinguished and illustrious men he has met in those humble apartments. In 1782 and '83; said Mr. Dupeyster the other morning—still vigorous and constitutionally alive to the subject—that building was occupied as the "Department of Foreign Affairs." On the second floor, which you reach by a narrow, winding staircase, sat the venerable Livingston, wielding by his wand and pen the destinies of the nation. In the little apartment back of him were his two secretaries, Louis R. Morris and myself. Under our care were placed the sacred archives of the country, placed in a small closet. Below us on the ground floor, now occupied as a kind of intelligence office, were two clerks and an interpreter.

It appears by Mr. Dupeyster that this little building was the centre of carnation-diplomacy. From those narrow and unpretending apartments were issued edicts and resolves which startled the world, and from thence was carried on our correspondence with Ministers abroad and the Sovereigns of Europe. In those humble apartments used to meet all the master spirits of the Revolution. Up that dark and narrow passage did Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, Lafayette, Carroll, Rutledge, Morris, Mifflin, and others ascend. Under that old roof were often seen by Mr. Dupeyster, Gens. Steuben, Greene, Wayne, Rochambeau, and various others, renowned in arms and illustrious in the annals of their country. Surely such an edifice, wherein such men were accustomed to meet and deliberations of such importance were held, would be consecrated in any other country but our own. The building and its former occupants and uses are doubtless known to some, but we imagine it is a sealed book to the great mass of Philadelphia.—*Philadelphia North American.*

It is very apparent, that the locofoco *of Congress* lend all their forces, and a great proportion of their amiable spite, to the great object of defeating the Bank bill. Every possible movement which their ingenuity can devise to accomplish that end is resorted to by them. If the majority do not divide upon some unessential point, or points, which we most sincerely hope and trust will not be the case, we have no doubt they will fail of their purpose. That a decided majority of both Houses, as well as a large majority of the people, are strongly in favor of the establishment of a bank, does not, in our judgment, admit of a moment's doubt. We cannot believe that a measure of so much importance, in favor of which so much feeling exists, and the loss of which will be seriously felt by all the business of the country, will be suffered to fail. Should such, however, contrary to the public wishes, and the public interests, be the result, we think popular sentiment will be expressed, and popular feeling manifested in a very decided and emphatic manner.—*Connecticut Courant.*

True Definition of Bamboozle.—Mr. Benton lately undertook to enlighten the Senate of the United States, by an elaborate on the true classical meaning of that beautiful word "*Bamboozle.*" He was very grave and very learned, and furnished dictionary authority in copious quantities on the subject, and the Senate, not having any thing else to do, indulged itself in a little exquisite *quizzicality*, (we wish the Senator would hunt up the legitimacy of this word,) at the expense of the erudite blockhead. It must be confessed that he did really produce lexicography in favor of this phraseology, but, it seems to us that he might have been more forcible *ad hominem*. If he was desirous of exemplifying exactly what is meant by "bamboozle," he could have done it more effectually by presenting a living illustration, and saying to the Senate, "Mr. President, if you would have a correct idea of the word, look at me. *Thomas H. Benton.*" Nobody could have failed to feel the force of the elucidation, or be in any doubt hereafter as to what is meant by *bamboozle*. The old worn out soubriquet "Humbug" ought to be dropped, hereafter, and the pompous Missourian be known and distinguished as "*Bamboozle Benton.*"—*N. Y. Courier.*

John Randolph's Will again.—The late John Randolph, by one of his wills, (the one which was established, as between the various legatees, claiming under all the wills found) emancipated all his slaves, some three or four hundred, whose labor is said to be worth $10,000. It is now said that the execution of this will is suspended, because Mr. Beverly Tucker, who was not a party to that contest, now comes forward as heir at law, to oversee all wills; and that he is now engaged in endeavoring to affect this object by a suit in chancery.

An experiment has lately been tried of feeding geese with turnips, cut up very fine and put into a trough with water.—The effect was, that six geese, weighing some nine pounds each when shut up, actually weighed twenty pounds each, after three weeks' feeding with this food alone.

Love Powerful.—[illegible] three candidates and a [illegible] was the result. Mr. Clayton [illegible] Mr. Pickens and Mr. Preston [illegible] for the [illegible] a majority of [illegible] Whig [illegible] a [illegible] from Georgia for having cast [illegible] for Mr. Clayton, for [illegible] Whigs as would permit them, and to effect such desirable ends, [illegible] without committing them [illegible] Whig [illegible]—*Richmond Whig.*

New York Custom House Investigation.—We learn that the committee appointed to examine into the [illegible] of the New York Custom House, have nearly concluded their labors. It is reported that the late collector, Mr. Hoyt, admits there is a balance against him of $140,000, but the Government claims about $300,000. To balance that, he charges one per cent commission on all the money that have passed through his hands, (in addition to his salary, to which also he is legally entitled,)—more than twenty millions of dollars! In this way, he brings the Government in debt—and he would have doubtless charged 2 or 3 per cent. if it had been necessary, to balance his "perquisites and stealings." Beardsley, who is no doubt highly delighted with this ingenious experiment of Collector Hoyt, has just landed at Boston prepared to show, that he is no defaulter, probably by copying the example of his illustrious successor, in this "new way to pay old debts."

A Reminiscence.—When the late Bank of the United States was created, the vote of the delegation from South Carolina was SIX to ONE in its favor. They were as follows:

For the Bank—[illegible] Calhoun, [illegible] Clay[illegible], Hayne, Lowndes, [illegible] Pinckney, [illegible] Taylor—6!!

Nay—Mayrant!!!

Was South Carolina a "*Federal*" State? Were Calhoun and Pickens "*Federalists*?"—*Boston Atlas.*

Useful Invention.—Much curiosity was excited about nine o'clock yesterday evening in the Strand by the appearance of a gentleman on horseback, from whose feet streams of light issued forth, and showed the pavement for several yards before and round the head of his horse as clearly as in day-time. He stopped at our Office, and we found on examination that the light proceeded from a set of lamps of his invention, one of which was fixed under each stirrup, and having their sides darkened, emitted in front a blaze which prevented by the rider's feet from rising to dazzle his eyes, left all the foreground with such power as to make every hollow or impediment visible, and to render it as safe to ride in the darkest night as in the brightest noon. The lamps are supplied with common oil, and so ingeniously arranged, that the light is not affected in the least by the motion of the horse. The gentleman who left his name, Mr. Peat, No. 167, Piccadilly, had just ridden from Romford, in Essex, to town, and his lamps were in as good order, and shone as brilliantly, as when he set out.

The Halifax (N. S.) Herald contains the following paragraph which will be read with interest.

The Spanish brig Beatrix arrived at this port lately from Porto Rico, with a cargo consisting of 124 thds. Molasses, 152 lbs. Sugar, and six pipes of old Rum. The sugar and molasses sold, and sold well; the rum, however, could not command a price. It was at length offered at *one shilling* per gallon, in bond, which it could not obtain. An offer of it was then made *for the payment of the duty on it*, at which it was refused in the Halifax market, and yesterday the Beatrix sailed from this port, taking back to the West Indies the six pipes of Rum which she had brought into this *Temperance place!*

Yesterday a young gentleman called at our office and showed us a frock coat, which he wore at the moment, of strong white cotton canvass, just suitable to the present delightful hot weather, which was knit (brought out, buttons and button holes knit in, by the young gentleman's own) a young lady of this city. The coat has all the appurtenances and forms of the most fashionable frock, and Prince Albert's tailor could not make a better fit. Surely a young lady of our city, who could thus set herself down with so much ease to such ingenuity to such industry, cannot be too highly appreciated.—*Hartford Republican.*

Advertising is to trade what steam is to machinery, the grand propelling power; and yet there are some persons so blind to their own interests as to ponder over an expenditure which yields them from a hundred to a thousand per cent.

Good Wives.—The Factory Girls at Lowell, have often deposited in the Savings Bank of that city, over *one hundred thousand dollars!* What prudent, saving wives they would make!

[illegible] was an [illegible]

Mr. Holden: In order that people may not suppose my name is [illegible] for a Clock purchased of Trotter & Alexander, under by Col. Wheeler, Superintendent of the branch Mint at this place. The fact is for 1 eight day Clock, Candlesticks, Snuffers and Tray, sixty-five dollars. The Clock and articles are worth the money paid for them; and when at the Mint a few days ago, I saw the articles above mentioned. It is true I am not of the same political faith with the Colonel, but I wish *justice done every one*.

THOS. TROTTER.

Charlotte, Aug. 14, 1841.

With the greatest *pleasure*, we publish the certificate of Mr. Thos. Trotter, and sustain with him, we "wish justice done to every one." But for the life of us, we are unable to perceive the bearing which it has upon the point at issue; but we can see that Mr. Trotter has been made the unconscious instrument of protection, to a man who is too pusillanimous to stand up in his own defence—we can also discover that he has suffered himself to be made the tool, of this most pitiful piece of inhumanity, who has disgraced the institution over which he has presided, and who now attempts to climb out of the sink of corruption into the presence of honesty, by crawling over the shoulders of Thos. Trotter. This certificate was procured through the agency of Col. Wheeler, who also requested another gentleman of this place to certify that *he believed that all the articles were put in the Mint!* In this attempt of the Colonel to screen himself from public disgrace and contempt, he has made a most signal failure. Who ever denied or doubted, that the Candlesticks, Tray, &c., were not in the Mint? Mr. Trotter, tells us that they are *there*; whore should they be if not in the Mint? We do not think that it is quite necessary for the Colonel to prove that he has not removed articles belonging to the *government*, to some cove or cavern. Truly, "the wicked flee when no man pursueth!" But the question now is, how long would they have remained there?—Suppose the Colonel's fancy to them candlesticks, became so strong, as to induce him to remove them when he left the Mint, who would have been the *wiser*? As the account now stands upon the records of the Mint, he could claim them as his private property; and as far as human probability is concerned, this would have been the case, if the matter had been suffered to remain in obscurity. The Colonel was in great wrath because Mr. S. P. Alexander, exhibited his books to us, and asserted that he had no right to expose the accounts of the Mint. Does not this look dark and suspicious? does this appear like fair and open dealing between man and man? If all had been *correct*, why object to the examination of the Books of the firm of Trotter & Alexander? But to return to the certificate of Mr. Trotter! What is the issue attempted to be made up by it? It is that Col. Wheeler, actually purchased property from Trotter & Alexander, in connection with the clock to the amount of $65 00. Well who ever denied this? Our objection last week was, that the Superintendent never gave more than $50 00 for this clock—this we stated we could prove if denied. It has not been contradicted, even by Mr. Trotter who wishes "justice done every one." After all, this certificate does not touch the point at issue—it does not prove that the *Clock* did cost more than $50 00—it only asserts that there was property purchased in connection with the clock to the amount of $65 00. We would ask the Colonel, why instead of this certificate, he has not produced the receipt for the clock? All would say that the exhibition of this document to the public, would at once settle the difficulty. There are reasons why he withholds it: no, no, that would not answer by any means—that receipt must be kept back. Why, we will now state. This receipt was filled out by the Colonel *himself*, so there can be no chance of a mistake about it. The receipt calls for *one Clock*, value $65 00. The point then is, why was this clock alone embraced in the receipt? Why was the Candlesticks and Tray, &c., excluded. Was the Colonel not sufficiently acquainted with the common transactions of business, to know that all should have been included in the receipt? Suppose his death had occurred, who would have known that these candlesticks, &c., belonged to the Mint? Would they not have been regarded as his private property by his Executor, or Administrator, when not a scratch of a pen could be found, to indicate that they had been purchased with public money for the use of the Mint? The fact is, *rascality* stands stamped upon this transaction so plainly, that none can fail to perceive it; and not all the certificates that could reach from here to heaven, can cover the stain upon the character of this officer. Perhaps we may hereafter say something about Col. Johnson's Camp Indicted.—*Verbum sat.*

☞ *To cure Warts.*—Rub them with milkweed, and they will soon disappear.

From the Harrisburg Intelligencer.

In reply to the above, we are requested by Mr. Trotter to insert the following:

We do hereby certify, that on the 20th April, 1838, we received from *John M. Wheeler*, Superintendent of the Mint, the sum of sixty-five dollars, in specie, or its equivalent, that being the account of our account against the Mint, which account was for an eight-day Clock for the Mint, placed in the office of the Chief Coiner to regulate the hours of work;—which Clock is still there, we understand. And the account was for not only this Clock, but for a pair of Candlesticks, snuffers and tray, which amounted to the sum of sixty-five dollars, and which was paid to us as before stated.

Witness, our hands, this 11th August, 1841.

THOS. TROTTER,
For Trotter & Alexander.

So it seems that Mr. Trotter has REPLYED to our article, taken from the records of the Mint. In his REPLY he should have been a little more particular about the *truth* of his statements. He here states that the Colonel purchased one *pair* of Candlesticks, Snuffers and Tray, in connection with his famous 65 dollar clock. Now we can prove from his own books, that there were two pair of Candlesticks, which made out the bill 65 dollars. The next time this gentleman takes it upon himself to REPLY to our statements, we hope he will count the cost and see what he has to build upon before he valorously steps forward to aid the Colonel in his difficulties. We cannot believe however that Mr. Trotter, while he candidly acknowledges the Colonel to have *one* pair of these Candlesticks, wishes him to bear off the *other*, to light up his dreary path, through the dark shadow of his fallen greatness.

☞ With all due regard to fact, we hasten to correct an *important* mistake which occurred in last week's paper, in relation to Col. Wheeler's Card. We then stated, that it contained eighteen I's: several individuals deeply skilled in the science of Mathematics, say that there are but seventeen, and threaten to prove it by *certificates*, if we refuse to correct our error. Therefore, be it known to the "whole world," in the language of the great Amos, and to all whom it may concern, individually and collectively, without distinction of party, and regardless of friend, or foe, that we hereby acknowledge our error, and take back one I, which according to Pike's old rule of Subtraction, will leave seventeen precisely. Will that satisfy you gentlemen?

THE BANK BILL.

The Bill for the charter of this institution, has passed the House by a majority of thirty-one, without amendment, and now awaits the signature of the President to become a law. All are anxiously anticipating the course that he will pursue in relation to this bill; the locos are confident that it will fall before the *veto*, while the Whigs believe and hope that it will receive his sanction. Should the President be prevented by constitutional scruples from signing the present bill; he will return it with his objections. Congress may then modify the details of the bill, so that it will meet the views of the Executive, and thus enable it to become a law. The spirit of amity and compromise, which has so *far* pervaded the Whig ranks, induces us to believe that this will be the case, should the pending bill not receive the approbation of Mr. Tyler. The wants of our widely extended empire, calling so imperatively for the establishment of a Bank, are so fully appreciated by the President, that we are confident, that nothing but a belief in the unconstitutionality of the Bill in its details, can induce him to withhold his signature. The plan of the Secretary can then be taken up, and adopted, which is known to obviate the scruples of the President. In that event, the hopes of the locos will again be blasted, and the sweetened chalice dashed from their lips, ere they can swallow the soothing draught, over which they have been grinning with such malicious delight.

The latest intelligence we have of the Bank Bill we copy below from the Alexandria Gazette of the 12th instant:

FROM WASHINGTON.

It is expected that the result of the President's action on the Bank Bill, will be known to-day, or to-morrow, at farthest. Of course nothing certain or positive is ascertained as yet, but the opinion obtains ground daily that the Bill will be sent back to Congress with objections, touching one particular portion of the bill. It is now said that the President recognizes the necessity of a Bank of the United States, and, therefore, that the constitutionality of such an institution as a fiscal agent for government purposes, is, in his mind, settled: that he is willing to establish a Bank of the United States as an agent of the Government to collect and disburse the revenues and to deal in exchanges with branches in the states, without the assent of the states; but that he thinks for purpose of discount, the assent of the States ought to be obtained. We do not, at all, vouch for this; but mention it as late and probable. It is further said, that there will be no change in the Cabinet whatever. We sincerely wish the President would sign the Bill.—If this report relative to the great veto should be true, it is not known what Congress will do. We go for union, harmony, and the integrity of the Whig party!

☞ All those who wish bargains in the jewelry line, we would refer to the establishment of Mr. R. F. Alexander, where they can see a shining selection of articles; from fine gold lever down to silver do., with a glorious assortment of ear and finger rings for ladies—finger rings and breast pins for gentlemen—breast pins and lockets for ladies—spectacles for old men and spectacles for old ladies—thimble cases for little girls and tooth picks for little boys. But call and see for yourselves ladies and gentlemen.

☞ We have received the 1st No. of the Milton Chronicle, edited by C. B. N. Evans. We wish him success.

THE SUB-TREASURY REPEAL BILL.

The fact, which we rather prematurely announced on Monday, in reference to this bill, now exists. The amendments made thereto by the House of Representatives were yesterday agreed to by the Senate; and in the course of the day that bill, as amended in the House of Representatives, was presented to the President for his approbation or disapprobation.

Two important bills, therefore, the Fiscal Bank bill and the Sub-Treasury repeal bill, are now in the President's hands, their fate depending upon his decision.—*National Intelligencer, 12th instant.*

OFFICIAL PROMPTITUDE.

The first Sheriff on the ground, this year, to settle his Public Accounts, is Lewis B. Krimminger, Esq. of Cabarrus.—When it is recollected, that Sheriffs are allowed until the first day of October, to make their returns, and when the hard times are also taken into consideration, this promptitude not only reflects credit on the Officer, but also speaks well for the character of the County he represents.—*Ral. Register.*

GENERAL SAUNDERS AND THE BANK.

Will some of our North Carolina contemporaries be good enough to inform us whether or not General "*Romulus Remus Rigmarole*" Saunders was at one time in favor of a National Bank? "*Some how or another*" we are inclined to the opinion that the gallant Brigadier was at one time in favor of a National Bank.—*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

Certainly, my dear Sir, Gen. Saunders was formerly as decided a Bank man as Mr. Calhoun himself. But you know, a man might as well be out of the world, as out of the fashion. Turning somersets is now the order of the day, and you would not have our General more perfect than his great prototype.

Why, on the 18th day of December, 1816, (a plague on old Journals) General Saunders, being then a Senator from Caswell County in the Legislature of North Carolina, voted for a Resolution begging Congress to establish a Bank of the United States' Bank in this State! And not only *he*, but every other Member of the Senate, (*four* excepted) thus voted—so decided was public opinion on this question. As decided as it was, however, we doubt whether it was more so *then*, than it is *now*. —*Ral. Register.*

JOHN TYLER'S OPINIONS.

We find in an old file of the Register, a Speech delivered in Congress by John Tyler, at the Session of 1816–17, on the Compensation bill. We were struck by the following passage, as being applicable to his present position on the Bank Question. If he be individually, as some assert, opposed to a Bank, he is precluded by his situation as a Representative of the People, from following out his own particular notions. If he does so, he ceases to be their Representative, and "*represents him self alone.*"

"Mr. TYLER inquired, who was the member of this House, that would undertake to set up his opinion in opposition to that of his constituents? If a member of this House was not a representative of the People, what was he? And, if he was, how could he be regarded as representing the People, when he spoke not their language, but his own. He ceased to be a Representative of the People, when he did so, and represented himself alone. Was the creature to set himself up in opposition to the creator? Was the servant to disobey the wishes of his master? If the opinion of a Member of this House is to be regarded as more correct; if he is to be esteemed wiser than they are, why should he be responsible to his constituents for his conduct? It is the height of absurdity to say, that a man shall owe responsibility to a tribunal not so capable of deciding between right and wrong, as the individual. He regarded it as only necessary that he should know the wishes of his constituents, in order that he should obey them."—*Ib.*

Mr. Van Buren is now enjoying elegant leisure at his farm on the Hudson, two miles from the village of Kinderhook. We noticed a certificate of his in a New York paper the other day, in which he recommended to a discriminating public an "extension sofa," of which he had purchased *three!* No doubt this couch is much more comfortable than the Procrustes bed, on which he has been stretched for the last four years.—*Phil. American.*

The Norfolk Herald states that the visitors at Old Point Comfort had recently an opportunity of witnessing the exercises of the crew of the Delaware 74, lying at anchor about two miles off. The operation of a regular fight with blank cartridges was gone through, the cannon firing from every part of the ship, and the intervals filled up with the rattling of musketry from the tops and quarter deck. The exhibition was as novel as it was terrific to those unaccustomed to such sights.

Travelling North.—The amount of travel on the Hudson river is greater the present season than it has been at any season since the memorable year 1836. The arrivals in this city at two hotels alone, says the Troy Whig, average 200 per day, and the arrivals at Saratoga about the same number. The proprietors of the U. S. Hotel, at Saratoga, are obliged at present, to colonize 200 persons upon the village, their lodging rooms being inadequate to accommodate an equal number with their drawing halls.—*N. Y. Express.*

An outrageous assault was made last evening on the person of Wm. H. Roane, Esq. late U. S. District Atty. Virginia.—The attack was made by a slave named Wm. Thompson, belonging to James F. Keeves, Esq. of Henrico. The only cause for the assault was in consequence of a remonstrance made by Mr. R. to the slave for encroaching upon his farm (Tree Hill.) The negro has been caught and was brought to town at twelve o'clock last night, by Passed Midshipmen J. B. Randolph (U. S. N.) and Mr. McCaulley, and lodged in the county jail. We are happy to learn that Drs. Hazall and Watson do not think Mr. Roane in any immediate danger.—*Richmond Whig.*

FOREIGN EMIGRANTS.

America has been emphatically styled the "*Home of the oppressed.*" And this is one point, in which she is proudly distinguished from the nations of the Old World. The down-trodden sons of despotism burthened with taxation and famishing with want, can here find a door wide open for their relief. Great danger has been apprehended on account of this unrestrained admission of foreigners. It is feared by some, that the influx will be so great as ultimately, when they have gained the ascendancy, to destroy us. *We think differently.* It appears to us that the being who has been elevated to a MAN—that he, who once breathed the foetid atmosphere of *oppression*, and now inhales the balmy breeze of *freedom*—that he, who was once bound to the earth by the shackles of despotism, and now finds the shackles melted away by the burning sun-light of liberty—that he, who once grovelled in intellectual darkness, and now stands erect in the image of his Creator, in a Country of Schools—we say, it appears to us worse than senseless to suppose, that *he* could ever forge manacles for his limbs, poison the pure atmosphere he inhales, and put out the *light* of the mind! Charge such an one with secret treason, and, if he have the soul of man, he will hurl it indignantly back, and in the spirit, if not the language of Cowper, say—

"*They* that fight for *freedom*, undertake
The noblest cause mankind can have at stake;
Religion, virtue, truth, whate'er we call
A blessing—*freedom* is the pledge of all."
—*Raleigh Register.*

The Illinois Bank Robbery.—Further accounts only render this matter still more mysterious. An officer of the Bank, writing to St. Louis, states that the entire loss of the bank is $32,492,82; of which $46,340 was in patent bank paper, $14,850 in branch paper, and $18,200 in paper of other banks—less $6,918 of unfiled notes which were not taken. Gold $8,063,54; silver, $2,432,28. In addition, nearly all the bills discounted are stated to be missing—say $100,000—supposed to have been burnt, as some traces of them were found in the fire place. The discount book ledgers, and all the valuable books were torn into fragments, and scattered in every direction over the floors. Boxes of silver were left open on the floor. Nothing has transpired to give a clue to the robbers,—though a thousand rumors are afloat.

Jacksonville Bank.—ARREST AND CONFESSION OF THE ROBBER.—A slip from the St. Louis New Era contains an account of the arrest of H. D. Town, the late teller of the Jacksonville Bank, and states that he made a full developement of the facts connected with the robbery to Col. Mather, and said that the destruction of the Books was resolved upon in a moment of desperation, at the loss of character consequent upon the discovery of a long series of depredations upon the funds of the institution. This course commenced soon after he went into the Bank—three years since—and which he had great difficulty in concealing from the former Cashier.

He became more adroit as he proceeded in his frauds, and was able to deceive the present Cashier, who had unbounded confidence in him. Town averred, most solemnly, that the whole sum used by him was a little less than $4000, which will be the only deficit. The money taken from the vaults of the Bank was all recovered by Col. Mather on Monday night. It was buried in three places:—A part of it in the Diamond Grove; part of it north of town on the barrens; and the gold in the stable lot. The process of robbery was commenced on Friday night, and ended on Sunday night. In his confession to Col. Mather, he implicated no one else, nor did he at any time afterwards. He assigned as a reason for destroying the Books of the Bank, that had he not done so, they would have established his past frauds; and that if he had been immediately arrested, he never would have made any disclosures. During the week subsequent to the robbery, he accused nobody, and when any body was named as the suspicious person, he would say he believed they were not guilty.

RUINOUS COMPETITION.

We learn from a gentleman, who has just been to the North, that he travelled from New York to Boston *for Fifty Cents!* At this rate, a man, could live cheaper on board of a Steam Boat, than at one of our Hotels, and be moving all the while.

STRANGE COURSE OF TRADE.

On board of a schooner that arrived at this port last evening, says the Buffalo Com. Adv., was a quantity of oak plank, destined for Richmond, Va. When there it will be converted into square boxes, packed with chewing tobacco, and probably sent back again to Ohio for a market.—Wonder if the Virginians can comprehend the "abstraction" of that manoeuvre?—*N. Y. Star.*

A Day's work not to be beat.—Miss Mary Newell of Granby, says the Northampton Courier, the other day braided *fifteen* variegated Palm Leaf Hats, of superior quality and good size. Her sister, the same day, braided thirteen of the same quality and size. They commenced at half past 7, A. M., and finished at half past 8 in the evening. This is a great deal better than laying up street yarn, or weaving small talk.

THE BENEVOLENT QUAKER.

Doctor Parish, a Quaker of Philadelphia, is very kind to the poor. In times of sickness, produced by whatever cause, he is always ready and willing to assist them. His benevolence, in such cases, extends further than his gratuitous services as a Physician. Of course he is beloved.

Our streets are frequently somewhat crowded with building materials—so much so, as often, at particular places, to prevent two vehicles from passing each other, if the driver of either is disposed to be obstinate.

As the Doctor was one day proceeding to visit a patient, his progress was impeded by a dray—the driver of which had stopped his horse in one of those narrow passages. After waiting several minutes, the Doctor requested the drayman to let him pass. The latter, who had heard of but did not know the former, poured forth a volley of the vilest abuse upon the "straight coat," and swore he would not move till he thought proper.

"Well, friend," said the Doctor, "all I have to observe is this: If thee should get sick, or if thy family should ever be in distress, send for Dr. P. and he will do all he can to assist thee."

I need scarcely say that the heart of the drayman was subdued by the kindness of the man he had abused. He was ashamed of his conduct—stammered an apology, and removed the obstruction as speedily as possible.

How true it is, that a "soft tongue breaketh the bone." If the Doctor had cursed the drayman till midnight he would have received nought but cursing and blows in return. This may be thought a small matter, but it furnishes a useful lesson.

Yankee Ingenuity.—The laughter-loving Editor of the N. E. Review, says that on a trip to Albany, he stayed all night at one of the Hotels near the River. He went to bed but was soon awakened by an army of bedbugs, who made a fierce and simultaneous attack upon him, "from, flank and rear!" Coward like, he fled to the middle of the floor, and secured a blanket and a pillow, and bivouacked there for the remainder of the night. Here they charged on him again, and routed him completely. He roared lustily for Boniface, and begged him to send up a pint of Molasses. This was done—when he proceeded very deliberately to draw a circle upon the floor, with the Molasses, about ten feet in diameter. After shaking himself thoroughly on the outside of this magic ring, he ventured within it, and slept quietly till morning! This is probably the Tavern at which a traveller, on retiring to rest in the evening, discovered a bed-bug in one corner of the fire-place picking his teeth with the poker.

Negro assaulting a white man.—We have heretofore noticed the assault made by Littleton, a negro man, upon Mr. J. P. Levy, in New Orleans. For this offence Littleton has been sentenced to receive 75 lashes upon his bare back, at suitable intervals, and to wear an iron collar with three prongs around his neck for six months.

The Ex President and his Cabbages.—The New Planet says: "Mr. Van Buren receives and entertains his friends with his accustomed urbanity, and what is more he raised the *first cabbages* of any farmer in Columbia county. "Do you hear that, boys?"

Gen. Jackson.—We learn, with pleasure, from the last Nashville Union that the health of the General is improving.

Mr. Benton, in one of his Speeches on the Fiscal Agent, said, he did not value such a Bank "three skips of a louse." He is an honor to his party!—*N. Y. Times.*

MARRIED

In this place, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Nowlan, Mr. SAMUEL N. HAMMOND, of Lancaster district, S. C. to Mrs. MARTHA D. MEACHAM, daughter of Col. Boyd.

DIED

In this place, on the 10th inst., MARGARET ELIZA, infant daughter of Robert and Pamelia Johnson, aged 6 months and 20 days.

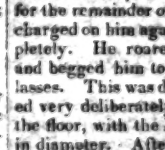
The Presbytery of Concord

WILL meet at Morganton on the second Thursday (the 9th day) of Sept at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M.

P. S. The Editors in Salisbury and Lincolnton, at, requested to publish the above notice.

Aug. 16, 1841. 3w

New Goods.



THE subscriber having just returned from the North, offers for sale, (unusually low for CASH,) the best

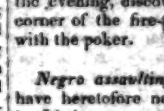
JEWELRY

ever brought to this market. His Stock comprises all the articles usually kept by him.

SAML. P. ALEXANDER.

Aug. 11, 1841. tf51

Charlotte Male Academy.



THE Fall Session of this Institution will commence on the 11th of October next. The undersigned will use his utmost exertions to advance the mental and moral culture of the youthful minds committed to his care.

ROB'T. G. ALLISON.

Aug. 18, 1841. 10t.

N. B. Board can be obtained in respectable families in the vicinity. R. G. A.

BOOK LOST.

BURN'S POEMS, in 1 volume are missing. Any person having this volume will please return it. It was taken from N. W. Alexander's room.

WM. J. KEARNEY.

Charlotte, Aug. 18, 1841. 1w

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having, on the 26th day of July, 1841, taken letters of administration according to law, on the estate of Wm. E. McRee, dec'd., hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law for that purpose, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All manner of persons indebted to said estate, will please call and make payment immediately.

JAS. B. ORR, Adm'r.

Mecklenburg Co., N. C. Aug. 18, 1841.

POETRY.

FAMILY PRAYER.

"O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before our Maker."

Come to the place of prayer!
Parents and children, come and kneel before
Your God, and with united hearts adore
Him who alone your life and being are.

Come to the place of prayer!
Ye band of loving hearts; O come and raise
With one consent, the grateful song of praise,
To him who blessed you with a lot so fair!

Come in the morning hour!
Who, who hath raised you from the dreams of night?
Whose hand hath pow'r'd around the cheering light?
Come and adore that kind and heavenly power!

Come at the close of day!
Ere wearied nature sinks in gentle rest;
Come and let your sins be here confessed;
Come, and for his protecting mercy pray.

Has sorrow's withering blight
Your dearest hopes in desolation laid,
And the once cheerful home in gloom arrayed?
Yet pray, for He can turn the gloom to light.

Has sickness entered in
Your peaceful mansion? then let prayer ascend
On wings of faith, to that all-gracious Friend,
Who came to heal the bitter pains of sin.

Come to the place of prayer!
At noon, at night—in gladness or in grief—
Surround the throne of grace; there seek relief,
Or pay your free and grateful homage there.

So in the world above
Parents and children may rest at last,
When this your weary pilgrimage is past,
To mingle their joyful notes of love.

ANTIPATHIES.

There is, perhaps, something more of serious fact than poetry in the following rhymes:

I hate long stories, and short ears of corn,
A costly farm house and a shabby barn;
More oxen than pigs, no books, but many guns,
Corned toes, tight boots, old debts, and paper duns.
I hate tight lacing and loose conversation,
Abundant gab, and little information;
The fool who sings in bed, and snores in meeting,
Who laughs while talking and who talks while eating.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Raleigh Register.

Shall I Succeed.

A LEAF FROM LIFE.

"Hope gets the better of distrust."

"We must part then," said Rosalie; "is it so? Oh! Eugene, I confess I tremble for you. Thrown out under such circumstances at this time of life, to push your way in the world, what toils, what disappointments and sufferings may await you! What chance can there be for the young, poor and friendless, where prosperity laughs at misfortune, power tramples on weakness, and temptation preys upon inexperience!"

"A dreadful picture is that you have drawn of the great world, my dear Rosalie," said Eugene smiling. "Suppose we view it in another light. Let us consider it as one vast and glorious amphitheatre: upon which arena, genius and industry, exertion and talent, are striving for the rewards which await the meritorious."

"And how many hearts," rejoined Rosalie sadly, "are broken in the conflict!—How many are trodden down beneath the feet of the aspirants! If one succeeds, yet how many fails! Besides, others have friends to help them on—you have none.—None but me, and she can only aid you by her prayers. Others have wealth; you are poor; your path is solitary before you. Neither influence nor fortune smiles upon it."

"Is it then under the most favourable circumstances that the greatest and most successful characters are formed?" replied Eugene, proudly. "The oak of the mountain or the forest is not matured in a hot-house, but strikes its roots, and rears its branches amid the winds and storms of its native skies. Look around you, Rosalie. Is it the nursling of wealth, of fortune, who has dandled into manhood on the lap of prosperity, who carries away this world's honors, or wins its influences? Or, is it not rather the man whose earlier years, like mine, were scarcely cheered by a single proffer of aid, or smile of approbation, and who has drawn from adversity the elements of greatness? You take it for granted that I shall be weak, unsuccessful, unfortunate. I have the confidence to believe I shall be neither.

"You know not the future, my dear Eugene. How many misfortunes may be in store for you! And at the best, how many anxieties, how many sorrows, may cluster around your destined path, and must inevitably attend upon the duties and difficulties of the most arduous of professions!"

"Out upon thee, for a bird of ill omen!" said Eugene, laughing. "Do you not know that fortune ever flees the faint heart? And as to difficulties, the greater the conquest—the greater the glory. You speak of sorrows they are to a degree the common lot to all."

"But must have friends or other blessings to aid in bearing them."

"True."

"But you, if you fail—if your favorable objects elude your grasp—if your vision of ambition flees before you, or vanishes away—if treachery betrays and wounds you; what have you then for consolation?"

"Hope, Rosalie; hope, and your sweet self."

"Nonsense—this is nonsense, Eugene."

"By your leave, no: and so says that smile which, pardon me—demands return. There! I've done the deed!—and now suffer me to tell you, Rosalie, that there is nothing which industry will not achieve, when combined with perseverance and directed with an undivided aim, to one great object. Think you that poverty is a sure prelude of failure? Do you recollect what Regidesu, the counsellor of Josephine, told her on the eve of her marriage with Napoleon? "You are about to do a very foolish thing, Madame; you are going to marry a man who has not a second shirt to his back!"

"But now see you recently a foreigner appointed a professor in a college, Triumph! I will never smile. I like splendid examples."

"Bonaparte was a soldier, and not a lawyer. He was also aided by a concurrence of accidental circumstances," continued Rosalie.

"Well, we will talk of lawyers, then.—A wealthy English gentleman once asked Lord Kenyon what he thought of the prospects of his son, in the legal profession.—"Your son does not want talents, was his reply, but he must first spend his own fortune, marry and spend his wife's fortune; and then there will be some hopes of his succeeding at the law!" Now luckily my dear, I have not the preliminary of spending two fortunes, to go through before I may succeed at the law.

"That's very true, but not very comfortable, Lord Kenyon to the contrary, not withstanding," said Rosalie.

"What think you, Rosalie? There was a young shoemaker out here in Connecticut, once on a time, who took it into his head to be a lawyer!"

"A shoemaker?"

"And why not, he was two-and-twenty years of age when the idea, or fancy, first struck him—entirely uneducated, except in a common school—poor, and not only dependent, but having others dependent on him. Was not this folly?"

"What then!"

"Why he took his book and placed it before him thus, and with his last upon his knee and his hammer in his hand he read and hammered and read, from morning till night."

"And what was the result?"

"He did become a lawyer."

"I suspected as much," said Rosalie.

"And a member of Congress," continued Eugene, and Chief Justice of this State; in fine"——

"In fine?"

"In fine, Roger Sherman."

"Roger Sherman!" exclaimed Rosalie.

"The same. Shall I speak of Franklin!

"Oh la no," said Rosalie—"his story is worn out already."

"I could tell you a tale of English lawyers for variety."

"What is it?"

"All in good time. There dwelt, during the last century, in the town of Berwick upon Tweed, (which by the way, my Lord Coke says is no part of England)—no, I'm wrong—in Newcastle upon Tyne, a coal merchant, or corn merchant, just as you please, by the name of Scott. Owing to his embarrassed circumstances, he was unable to afford his children the advantage of a University education, and could only send them to a grammer school in their native town, where they accordingly began and completed their classical education.—Was not this an auspicious beginning?"

"Go on—go on," said Rosalie.

"Nay, remember these youths were intended for the bar—in England, too—where the friendless and untitled are obliged to contend with ten times the difficulties which oppose them here. What would Rosalie have said, suppose this John or William were a lover of hers, and he were about to leave his home for the metropolis—the great London—to commence the profession in the Inns of Court?"

"No matter; go on."

"Well, John and William occupied the same chambers together, and pursued the same studies. Poor, friendless, and unaided, twelve long tedious years, these (English lawyers, by the by, have to undergo something of a quarantine,) twelve years, they devoted themselves to their solitary pursuits. At the end of that time, the elder was admitted to the bar."

"And how did he succeed?"

"Why but badly at first. His awkwardness and timidity stood in his way; few expected any thing of him, and some even ridiculed his attempts to succeed.—But he found a friend. Friends are not such bad things after all my dear. His friend aided in bringing him out, and after some years of obscurity, he suddenly burst upon the world a star of the first magnitude. His business rapidly increased; he became a member of Parliament; then a solicitor general; then attorney general; then Sir John Scott; and then——

"Then what?"

"Lord Eldon, and Lord Chancellor of England."

"And William?"

"Was made Judge, and became Lord Stowell."

"Both Lords!"

"Nothing more nor less, my dear girl. And the decrees of the one were as right and irreversible as those of Minos, while the decisions of the other are splendid monuments of his genius, acuteness and wisdom."

"Well, perhaps you may succeed.—You are certainly sanguine enough: and confidence is half the battle?"

"You acknowledge so much, do you, my sapient little councillor?" But you were speaking of toils, Rosalie. Now as to this matter, I would adduce the opinion of Lord Chancellor King; (I like these great names) whose motto was"——

"What!"

"*Labor ipse voluptas.*"

"Which being interpreted, doth signify, (as my Lord Coke would say) "Labour is of itself a pleasure."

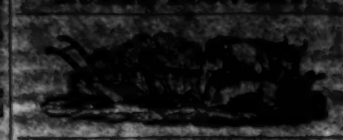
"There is no contending against such authorities."

"You give it up then do you?" said Eugene laughing.

"But stop, said Rosalie; because Scott became Lord Chancellor, and Sherman Chief Justice, it does not follow that you are to be——

"Lord Chancellor, or Chief Justice?—Not at all, my dear. But it does follow, I apprehend, that with industry and good fortune I may, in the "Far West," provide for myself and Rosalie a home and a livelihood. So good bye!—don't cry now; God bless you my dear girl."

A Loafer.—I feel too lazy to work, said a loafer, and I have not time to play. I think I'll just go to bed and so split the difference.



From the Farmers' Cabinet.

APPLICATION OF LIME TO SOILS.

Read before the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture, April 7.

Lime has long been regarded by farmers, in certain sections of our country, and cultivating districts, as a most valuable agent. Stiff and tenacious soils are greatly benefitted by its application, as it is admitted by all who cultivate them. Whether the various chemical influences, which have been assigned to its presence, are really those which constitute its virtue, I shall not enquire in this essay: I propose merely to submit some views that have occurred to me, which the plain practical farmer can fully appreciate, without the aid of chemistry or science, or their technicalities.

Clays and red shell soils are compact and tenacious, and are, therefore, greatly benefitted by an admixture of lime, as they are rendered more mellow or friable, by its application; the color of the soil is also changed to a dark brown, and has a rich, oily appearance. These combined influences, give it a greater capacity for imbibing heat from the action of the sun, and this additional heat communicates an increased vegetative power; besides, the improved friability, or mellowness of the soil, give greater facilities to the fibrous roots of plants, to shoot further into it, and hence they obtain a larger supply of nourishment or food. Its capacity for absorbing moisture, is also greatly increased, because, for the reasons above stated, the plastic properties of a stiff soil, are removed, and moisture, either from rain or dew, is more freely admitted and absorbed; and having penetrated deeper in to the soil, is retained, as if by a sponge, for a longer period. Farmers, who are familiar with stiff soils, know full well, that they will not admit heat, nor absorb moisture, so readily as those which are lighter, and the latter do not bake, and become so hard and dry as the former—besides, a purely clay soil is always cold at a short distance below the surface.

Such soils, so improved, have increased capacity for imbibing heat, from the action of the sun by day; and this heat is maintained for a longer period at night; and hence, a protracted evaporation or emission of heat is secured, which, acting upon the cool atmosphere of night, produces a greater amount of dew. The soil, is, therefore, rendered capable of creating a larger supply of moisture—of imbibing more heat, and of receiving and retaining those agents of vegetation alternately, for a more protracted period. Dews are occasioned by a cool atmosphere coming in contact with the exhalations from the heated earth, or vice versa, and hence a condensation of the aqueous particles: the dew drop of the evening is first seen upon a blade of grass at its highest point.

Heat and moisture are necessary to vegetation, and the more you can obtain of these agents for your plants, the more vigorously will vegetation be sustained. Lime, when applied to a stiff soil, renders it more friable, porous or mellow, and it becomes more easy to cultivate: the plough does not meet with the same resistance; the roots of the grass and weeds are more easily separated from the soil, and may therefore be more readily destroyed, and a thorough tillage or pulverization of the land, is thereby greatly facilitated. Besides, we find that vegetation is most vigorous where soil is adapted to secure the largest amount of these supplies; and consequently, that soil, which by nature or cultivation, is capable of imbibing and retaining the largest amount of these indispensable elements, has the greatest capacity for producing vegetation. A sandy soil appears too porous, to retain heat at night, to promote to any important extent, a condensation of the atmosphere, and thus supply itself with sufficient moisture from dew—besides, it is too readily drained; while a clay or compact soil, becomes indurated upon its surface, and heat from the sun cannot sufficiently penetrate it, to be available for a like purpose; but when these are properly mixed, and combined with other earths, such as lime, marl, or with manure, the soil opens its pores, to receive the invigorating influence of the sun, during the day, and at night, the heated exhalations escaping from it, producing a greater amount of dew, supply the plants, nestled in its bosom, with necessary moisture, from the pure and bounteous fountains of the atmosphere.

Some farmers think that lime is injurious to wheat land—that it makes the soil cold, and that their lands, when dressed with it, are more apt to produce mildewed grain than they were before it was applied. That this, in many instances, has appeared to be so, I do not doubt, because the soil, by its application, is rendered more productive, and therefore we have more grass, which under our present system of sowing grass-seed with wheat, is injurious to that crop, as I have contended in a former paper.—Tull, in his excellent Treatise on Blight, says, "Wheat being doubtless originally a native of a hot country, it requires by its constitution a considerable degree of heat to bring it to perfection; and if much of that degree of heat is wanting, it will be the weaker, and when the solar rays cannot reach the lower parts of the stalks, the lowest leaves and knots cannot do their office;" and hence the maturity of the plant is protracted, because "the lower parts of the stalks must receive the greater share of heat, being nearer the point of incidence of the sunbeams reflected by the ground." Being deprived of this genial and necessary heat, since it is shaded near the roots by grass, and being imbedded in too moist and cold a soil, it has not the power of elaborating its sap or evaporating its fluids, and is therefore slow in ripening; and hence the crop becoming diseased, is frequently destroyed by mildew.

In the application of lime to land, much care and close observation is required, to produce the best results. The farmer should not be too sanguine in the expectation of [illegible] for the first [illegible] and distribute his means accordingly. [illegible] to reach to his soil, it light, will render it sufficiently compact to retain moisture and heat; for a sandy soil is composed of spherical particles, and is too readily ventilated and drained of its moisture, and being mixed with lime, the interstices being closed, the soil is greatly improved. After several years of experience and careful observation, I am convinced that lime, when applied to a sandy soil, renders it more compact and much more productive; and that manure, when applied to it after a dressing of lime, will have a much more lasting influence than it would have had before its application. Upon heavy soils, lime should be applied only in such proportions as will render it most mellow or friable; any thing beyond this, will be found to be injurious. It is not material, as I apprehend, whether it be put on in a hot or cold state, because it soon cooled under the atmospheric influence after being slaked, and cannot be ploughed in after being spread before it becomes chilled. I usually apply it in the spring, when preparing for corn, the working of which, and the preparation of the land for subsequent crops, thoroughly mix it with the soil. I obtain the lime when ready to apply it, have it placed it a situation convenient for water, where it is immediately slaked; and as it falls, it is carted out and spread upon the land previously ploughed, which, after being harrowed, is struck out and planted. I have applied it in other ways, but the results were never so satisfactory.

I have been told by some farmers, that the greatest benefits from the use of lime on their land are exhibited in about *seven years* after its application; some say in four years; some contend that they have seen its effects the second year, and others say that they never saw any effect whatever from its application, although they put it on in generous quantities. Now, I verily believe all these statements to be true, and I account for this singular anomaly in the following manner. In the latter instance, the lime was ploughed in so deep that it was never mixed with the soil, and therefore produced no effect; and in the former, the admixture took place probably in one, four, or seven years after it was applied. In some cases, it is said, land has been injured by it. I am inclined to believe that in those cases the former has been too generous, and would recommend as a corrective, that he plough deeper, and thereby mix more earth with his lime. He will thence have the advantage of the deeper soil. As the quantity best adapted to improve most soils, I would recommend from forty to fifty bushels unslaked to the acre. I have found excellent results on sandy, clayey, and loamy soils, from the application of that quantity. As I have never farmed limestone or red shell soils, I cannot advise respecting them.

I therefore repeat, mix your soil well with the lime which you may put upon it—pulverize it thoroughly—destroy all noxious crops—exercise a sound judgment as to time and method, and you will seldom have reason to complain, in this part of Pennsylvania at least, either of an ungrateful soil, or an unfavorable climate.

KENDERTON SMITH.

PICKLES.

We find the following in an exchange paper, and give it as we find it, without vouching for its correctness. But should it prove equal to its pretensions, it must be preferable to any mode with which we are acquainted.

A correspondent of the New England Farmer gives an efficient method of picking cucumbers, which he learned from an old sea captain in the West Indies. The recipe is very simple, and the superiority of pickles cured by its directions, has been tested by many year's experience. They are neither affected by age or climate.—The following is the recipe:—"To each hundred of cucumbers put a pint of salt, and pour in boiling water sufficient to cover the whole. Cover them tight to prevent the steam from escaping, and in this condition, let them stand for twenty four hours.—They are then to be taken and after being wiped perfectly dry, (care being taken that the skin is not broken,) placed in the jar, in which they are to be kept. Boiling Vinegar (if spice is to be used, it should be boiled with the vinegar,) is then to be put to them, the jar closed tight and in a fortnight delicious hard pickles are produced, as green as the day they were upon the vines."—The best vinegar to be used.—*Farmer's Advocate.*

LIME IN PLANTING TREES.

An English paper says that a large plantation of trees within the last few years, has been formed without the loss of a single tree, and this has been achieved by a simple process,—it is merely putting a small quantity of lime in the hole with the plant.—About four bushels of lime will suffice for an acre. It must be thoroughly mixed and incorporated with the mould before the plant is inserted. The effect of lime is, to push on the growth of the plant in the first precarious state; new fibres begin to form and ramify from the tap-root, and not only is the safety insured, but its growth is advanced in double ratio. There existed at first an apprehension, that liming the plant would force it on prematurely, but this apprehension proved to have been groundless.

COOKED FOOD FOR SWINE.

Mr. Seldon, of *Mass.*, stated in a recent agricultural meeting in Boston, that from a *bushel* of cooked meal, he had obtained 12 lbs. of pork, while the same quantity of uncooked meal would not give more than 6 lbs. of pork. It has long been our opinion, that there was a difference of about one third in favor of cooked, or fermented food, over raw, and we are more than satisfied the cheapest plan to make pork is to feed hogs as much as they can eat all the time.

To cure scratches on a horse, wash the legs with warm strong soap suds, and then with beef brine. Two applications will cure the worst case.

A dose of poplar, powder into the size of a pullet's egg, mixed with sweet oil or honey, will cure the [illegible] of the [illegible] disease.

A very general impression prevails that [illegible] service—as [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]